

WEATHER PREDICTION.
Snow flurries tonight; probably fair
Tuesday; continued cold.

VOLUME 43.—NUMBER 80.

THE NEWARK ADVOCATE.

NEWARK, OHIO, MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10, 1902.

GUARANTEED CIRCULATION.
In City and County Larger Than
All Other Papers Combined.

TEN CENTS A WEEK.

PATERSON, NEW JERSEY VISITED BY A \$10,000,000 BLAZE ON SUNDAY.

Business Portion of City Utterly Destroyed, 500 Houses Burned,
Thousands of People are Homeless—Mayor Says Outside Help is Not Needed—Properties Destroyed.

Summary of Sunday's Fire Losses.

Paterson, N. J.	\$10,000,000
Brooklyn, N. Y.	300,000
Jersey City, N. J.	250,000
Elberton, Ga.	100,000
Philadelphia.	75,000
St. Louis	20,000
Carnegie, Pa.	12,000
Total	\$11,457,000

HEAVY FIRE LOSSES IN RECENT YEARS

Chicago, Oct. 8, 1871	\$196,000,000
Boston, November 9, 1872	73,591,900
Spokane Falls Aug. 4, 1880	15,000,000
Lynn, Mass., Nov. 26, 1889	10,000,000
Boston, Nov. 28, 1889	6,000,000
Oil City, June 5, 1892	2,000,000
Ottawa Ont., April 26, 1900	30,000,000
Hoboken Steamship Fire, June 30, 1900	10,000,000
Jacksonville, Fla., May 3, 1901	11,000,000
Waterbury, Conn., Feb. 2, 1902	3,000,000

Paterson, N. J. Feb. 10.—Citizens and officials started in with a vim this morning to bring order out of the chaos created by the great fire. With smouldering and blackened ruins extending over territory covering twenty-six city blocks staring them in the face hundreds of citizens homeless, thousands thrown out of work, and \$10,000,000 gone up in smoke, Patersonians energetically began to dig themselves out of the ashes.

Dawn this morning found the militiamen patrolling the devastated districts. During the night, despite the presence of the soldiers, the human bird of prey, that follows close upon the heels of all big disasters was out to take advantage of the misfortunes of others. The soldiers were vigilant, though, and three of the ghouls were taken into custody.

The fire was still burning in spots this morning but it is well under control and no further spread is anticipated. Gangs of men were put to work early tearing down threatening walls. Persons who had interests in the burned districts were allowed to pass the cordon of soldiers wherever it was safe to go. Strangers, and the town is full of them, were strictly excluded. Every train entering this morning was crowded with sight-seers. The burned area presents a remarkable sight. In the center it is a seething mass of steam and smoke, with here and there a tongue of red shooting upward. The firemen are throwing water on this mass by the ton. The streets just on the border of the burned district are filled with debris. Timbers, twisted iron, clothing, household furniture, and masses of brick, plaster and ice strew the pavements. Stores on the danger line did not open for business this morning.

Mayor Hencheliffe has called together a meeting of city officials and of prominent citizens to discuss the situation. They met at 10 o'clock today.

There has been no serious suffering so far, among those whose homes are destroyed. All are being temporarily cared for by householders who escaped the flames.

Mayor Hencheliffe, after today's meeting, said that no outside help was needed.

"Ten times more has been offered at home here," he said, "than is necessary." Paterson has responded nobly. People are offering houses, furniture, food and clothing for the needy."

The mayor said the situation already looked brighter. Many of the owners of property in the burned district have personally assured him that they will rebuild at once.

Paterson, N. J., Feb. 10.—A great fire swept through Paterson Sunday and in its desolate wake are the embers and ashes of property valued at \$10,000,000.

It burned its way through the business section of the city and claimed a majority of the finest structures de-

voted to commercial, civic, educational and religious use, as well as scores of houses. There was but a small tribute of life and injury to the conflagration but hundreds were left homeless and thousands without employment.

A relief movement for the care of those unsheltered and unprovided for has already been organized, and Mayor Hencheliffe says that Paterson would be able to care for her own without appealing to the charity of other communities and states. The manufacturing plants of the place are safe and the community, temporarily dazed by the calamity, has already commenced the work of restoration.

Paterson rests in a valley and the conflagration was an imposing spectacle from the rim of the hills that wall it in. The fire became a great popular spectacle that claimed patrons from New York and every outlying town in New Jersey. With the crowd came thieves and loafers, but there was not much pillaging.

The area of destruction foots up roughly 25 city blocks.

The population of Paterson in 1900 was 105,171.

PARK AVENUE HORROR.
New York, Feb. 10.—Contractor Shaler, his powder man, Moses Epps, and Ernest Mathewson were today declared responsible for the Park Avenue dynamite explosion by the coroner's jury. Mathewson was held in \$5,000 bail and Shaler and Epps for the grand jury.

Death at Hartford.
Croton, O., Feb. 10.—Miss Pearl Hupp, 25 years old, graduate of the class of '95, died Saturday evening at the home of her grandfather, M. D. Willison of consumption. The funeral took place this afternoon.

SAMPSON

AGAIN REPORTED IN A DYING CONDITION.

Friend of the Family Says His Mind is an Absolute Blank—His Statement.

Boston, Feb. 10.—A friend of the Sampson family, who has just returned from Washington, is responsible for the statement that Admiral Sampson's mind is an absolute blank.

He says that it is a question of a few days, or a few weeks at the utmost before the Admiral passes away.

"Admiral Sampson is oblivious to everything," he says. "He is unable to recognize even the members of his family, who surround his bedside. He does not know he has been retired.

"He has never known that a court of inquiry was requested by Admiralty or ordered by the navy department. For over a year his mind has been failing. During all this time

Schley's name has never passed his lips. There has been nothing to indicate that he was even aware of the existence of such a man."

MONTEJO NOT DEAD.

Madrid, Feb. 10.—The announcement

Sunday that Admiral Montejo, who

commanded the Spanish squadron at

the battle of Manila Bay, was dead, is

untrue. It was Vice Admiral Montoso

on the city was called out, but fire spread

crossed Van Houton street in one di-

rection and Main street in another

Gaining vigor as it went it burned in

checkered down into the business dis-

trict. Every piece of fire mechanism

in the city was called out, but fire spread

Property was often moved to a place of safety, only to be eventually reached and destroyed.

Main street was soon arched over with a canopy of fire for a block, and then for two blocks. The flames found new avenues in Ellison and Market streets and got beyond all control. Calls for relief went out to every city in this portion of the state.

There were a series of explosions and scores of walls fell when the fire left them strengthless. Flying firebrands carried conflagration over some buildings and around others, and therefore burned in an irregular course. These brands finally cleared the tracks of the Erie railroad and Ramapo avenue, and alighting on Straight street, started another great area of fire, in which the destruction wrought was nearly as great as in the other.

The second great fire started at the angle of Park avenue and Washington and swept almost unchecked until on these two thoroughfares there was no more fuel.

The final and one of the most desperate fights of the day occurred in midafternoon back in the first fire at the Hamilton Club. The handsome clubhouse caught and the exhausted

firemen were rallied about it. They

were anxious to save the structure and besides failure meant that the fire

might take new headway among the properties adjoining the clubhouse. The building was doomed, however, but the torrent of water kept the fire to the premises. The four walls of the clubhouse stood, but the roof collapsed and the interior was completely burned out.

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Captain Mills said that he had never experienced such terrific weather before as that which was met on the voyage. The waves continually washed the decks of the ship and the wind was bitterly cold.

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MARCONI

RECORD BROKEN BY STEAMER AT SEA.

AT DISTANCE OF HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILES

MANY MESSAGES EXCHANGED.

Captain Mills Says That He Never Experienced Such Terrific Weather on Any Voyage.

New York, Feb. 10.—The steamer Philadelphia, of the American Line, which arrived Sunday, broke the record for having the longest communication with the land by means of the Marconi wireless telegraph system.

On February 1, the steamer was at 12:15 p.m. a few miles off the Lizard. Messages were then exchanged and the telegraphing was kept up until midnight of the following day.

The last message was sent when the Philadelphia was 150 miles distant from the land.

Mr. Parsons is well known in Cleve-

ENGAGEMENT OF MISS MABEL HANNA

Senator's Daughter is to Wed Harry Parsons, of Cleveland—Has Been Kept Secret.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The engagement of Miss Mabel Hanna, the eldest daughter of Senator Hanna, to Harry Parsons, of Cleveland, was announced Saturday afternoon by Miss Hanna. The announcement was made at the tea at the Chinese legation.

Miss Hanna and Mr. Parsons were present, and the young lady, calling Mr. Parsons, stepped up to Minister Wu, and remarked, "Mr. Minister, I want to present Mr. Parsons, my fiancee."

The engagement has been of long standing, but has been kept a secret by the family. When it was called to the attention of Senator Hanna this evening he confirmed the statement made by Miss Hanna.

Mr. Parsons is well known in Cleve-

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S SON IS IN A CRITICAL CONDITION.

Lad Has Grown Much Weaker in the Last 24 Hours and the Disease Has Spread to the Other Lung—Parents are at the Boy's Bedside.

Groton, Mass., Feb. 10.—Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., who is suffering from pneumonia, took a turn for the worse this morning. At 9:15 today it was announced that the disease had spread to the other lung. The temperature increased and respiration became less favorable. The pulse was a little better.

Young Roosevelt is now nearing the critical stage of his disease. The youth has grown much weaker in the last 24 hours and any complications now would be highly dangerous. When President Roosevelt arrived at the bedside of his son yesterday, the boy was unconscious. Later he became conscious and seemed delighted to see his father.

These unconscious spells began on Saturday afternoon and were the cause of Mrs. Roosevelt sending for her husband to come. The boy is now unconscious for the greater part of the time.

Secretary Cortelyou, who accompanied the President, says the President's son is in no immediate danger. Nevertheless the physicians in attendance seem to be very anxious. They have noticed with no small degree of alarm symptoms almost exactly like those of young Hodges, another student at the school, who died from the disease a few days ago.

The special train which brought President Roosevelt to Groton yesterday is sidetracked here and is ready to take the President to Washington at any time.

Nobody, not even the President,

Four More Fires.

Chicago, Feb. 10.—For the third time in fifteen months fire attacked the Orpheum Theatre building in Washington street this morning and this time the structure was seriously damaged, the loss being estimated at \$10,000. Search of the ruins is being made for the bodies of three or four persons, known to have been in the building.

Elberton, Ga., Feb. 10.—Fire here Sunday destroyed nearly all the business section of this place, doing damage which is estimated at \$

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**Single copy** 2 cts.**Delivered by carrier, per week, 10 cents****IF PAID IN ADVANCE.****Delivered by carrier, one mo** \$.40**Delivered by carrier, six mo** 2 25**Delivered by carrier, one yr** 4 50**By mail, postage paid, per yr** 4 00**All subscribers who arrange to pay at the office are subject to a call from the collector if payment is not made when due.****According to the great dissatisfaction abroad in New York over the non-fulfillment of expectations under the new "reform" administration, the result of the last election would be different if it could be held over again.****Seth Low's administration is only a month old and yet if an election were held now Tammany would win by 75,000 majority.****Inharmonious Statements.**

(Indianapolis News)

While Governor Taft is minimizing the difficulties of subjugating the Philippines the country is hearing the awful story of Major Walker's expedition whose command was almost decimated in making a march of only thirty-five miles. The hardships of the march were due to the natural difficulties of the country and not to attacks by the natives. If the expedition had encountered foes in addition to its other troubles or had no relief party been sent out to its aid it would have been annihilated. What this country wants is the whole truth and nothing but the truth about the Philippine business.**Iowa and the Tariff.**
(Chicago Chronicle)**The Iowa Republican position as to the tariff is that it is dishonest, oppressive and productive of extortion and monopoly, but that any man who suggests the idea that it be done away with or even modified is a horse thief and a scoundrel who would reduce the American people to beggary and soup kitchens.****The Two are Irreconcilable.**
(Omaha World-Herald)**The Republican policy in the Philippine islands cannot live while the declaration of independence lives. The Republican policy in the Philippine islands cannot survive if the declaration survives. The only plea whereby the Philippine policy may be justified is the plea that the declaration of independence was a lie.****Cuba Has No Reason for Hope.**
(Toledo Bee.)**The sugar interests seem to have Congress in their hands and the indications are that in spite of strenuous pressure from the white house Cuba will get it in the region of her neck-wear. It's about all she could expect from a party that seems to think more of its own selfish interest than it does of the nation's obligations.****Salary Grab Not in Favor.**
(Philadelphia Ledger)**Public opinion is pretty well settled that, what with their salaries, their meetings, their clerk hire and their valuable perquisites, the senators and representatives in the American Congress are paid quite enough already, and Senator Stewart's proposal for a salary grab will meet with scant favor from the people.****Sauce for Goose and Gander.**
(Harper's Weekly.)**If Mr. Roosevelt should be re-elected or some other citizen should be chosen our next President will it not be fit for England to send a special embassy, with a complete outfit of admirals and generals, to represent her at the inauguration? If not, why not?****The free delivery postal system is only 38 years old, having been inaugurated in 1863 under Postmaster General Montgomery Blair of Maryland, with 685 letter carriers, distributed among 45 of the principal cities, and 12,289 carriers.****During the year 23,262 magazines, illustrated papers, picture cards, etc., which could not be restored to owners, were distributed among the inmates of the various hospitals, asylums and other charitable institutions of the District of Columbia, by order of the Postmaster General.****To Cure Grip in Two Days.****Laxative Bromo-Chlorine—removes the last of W. G. Grove's signature on his box.**

Paying Dear for the Philippine Whistle.

A list of salaries paid by the United States to its agents in the Philippine Islands will explain to most people why these agents are so determined on holding to the islands as a permanent colonial annex, on the imperial pattern to the United States.

The salary list produced by the war department is rather startling in its proportions, but that must be expected under a policy of conquest and subjugation abroad. Colonial experiments have not been paying investments for England, Germany, France or Italy, and they are less likely to be so for the United States, which deals in all such matters with a lavish hand in the way of rewarding partisan service.

The table of Philippine expenditures in the way of salaries to Americans holding positions under the colonial plan in force starts out with the Philippines.

Our rule in the Philippines is of Governor Taft, recognized as the leading advocate of permanent American dominion. His salary is \$20,000 gold a year, or \$40,000 in terms of the silver dollar, as used on the island. It exceeds that of any public officer in the United States, with the single exception of the President. It is double that of the three best paid governors of states of the American union.

United States paid Governor Taft as expenditures in our plans of conquest judge of one its circuit courts. It is, and subjugation, amounting to about four times that paid to United States senators and representatives in Congress, and two and a half times that paid the vice president of the United States and members of the President's cabinet.

VILLAGERS

TERRORIZED BY A FIGHT BETWEEN GHOSTS.**Bangor, Maine, Correspondent Furnishes the New York World With Good Ghost Story.****On the outskirts of South Ortington on the main traveled road stands ne-**

Then Governor Taft's four fellow commissioners receive \$15,000 a year, a larger salary than the United States pays any of its ambassadors to foreign courts. It is one and a half times larger than the salary paid the lieutenant general of the army.

And so on down through the whole list of this flock of Philippine pensionists, numbering upward of a hundred. They are all Americans, with the exception of a very few natives charged with some features of local administration. These salaries are all paid by the United States, but out of the pockets of the natives. They are taxed to meet them, and yet the wages of these natives are at a very low standard, ranging from 25 cents a day

to 50. In the United States there is paid from 4 to 20 times as much as in the Philippines.

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seeing the same thing

There is talk among the villagers of burning the old place down, and thus getting rid of the ghostly visitor.

Jack and Jill went up the hill Where Jack had his spill. Jill uses Vanilla Crystal still, Try them! And you will!**For the real, good old Buckwheat flavor, buy Mrs Austin's Buckwheat and don't forget the name****THE SICK.**

Miss Ella Diehl, who has been quite sick for some time past at her home in the old Gould house says a Bangor, Maine, dispatch to the New York World.

It was built early in the century by Noah Gould, of New York, the story goes, a man of great wealth. The house was magnificently furnished, and several of the biggest packets of the day were loaded to the guards with household goods, harness and horses bought in Boston and brought here. The man and his house were talked of all around. No one could discover who Gould was or where he got his money and after a time the efforts to uncover the mystery subsided.

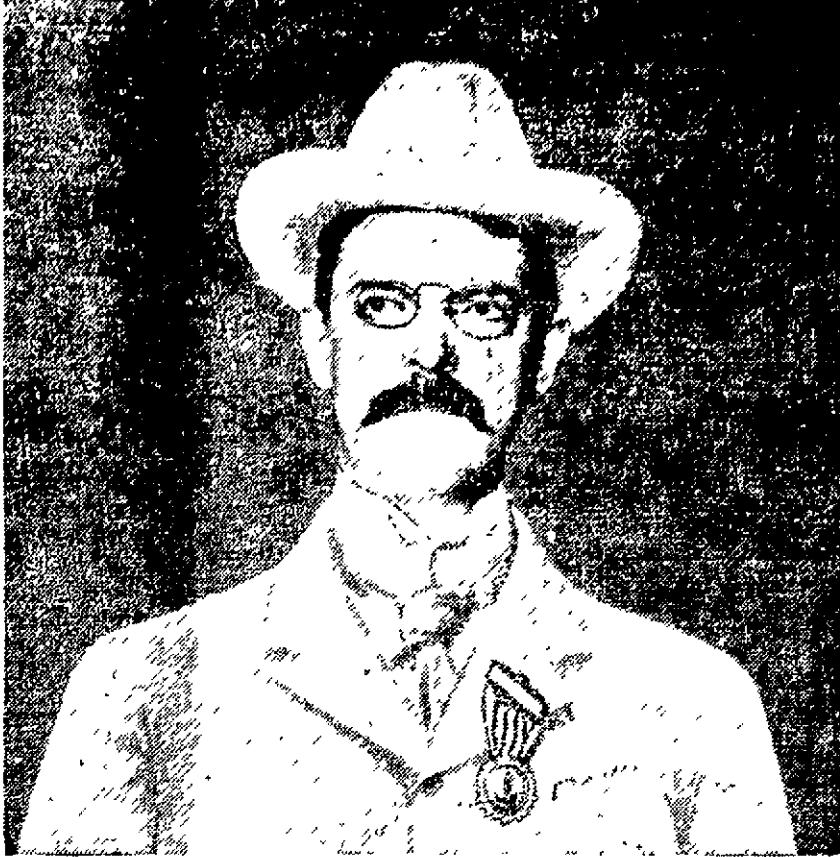
Mr. Gould gave liberally to charity and the church, and was in all ways a model citizen, despite the rumors that he had sought a pirate's treasure or had himself been a pirate. His wife, a sweet faced woman, died, and he followed her soon afterward. His will bequeathed a considerable sum to the church, the remainder of his fortune going to a nephew in Philadelphia.

The nephew paid a visit now and then to the homestead for many years but finally his visits ceased. The place is said to be haunted, and there is certainly something strange about it according to the testimony of reliable persons.

Hunters returning at nightfall and trainmen on trains passing that way report having seen and heard odd things. Several trainmen said they saw a skeleton, apparently that of a big man, engaged in a fierce struggle with a woman in the front room of the second story of the building. The bones of the skeleton were glowing as with phosphorus while in the eyes sockets gleamed balls of fire. The men could hear no noise because of the roar of the train but the next morning Bert Staples said that he had been hunting rabbits and in coming home had taken a short cut by the old house. As he approached it he heard the sound of loud groaning and cries for help.

He hastened forward. As soon as he came in sight of the building he was astonished to see it in a blaze of light. The sounds grew louder and louder, and he thought that tramps had taken possession of the place and were holding high carnival by night. When he looked within he saw a man grappling with a woman. As he looked the man gave place to a ghastly skeleton. As he gazed the train sped on, shutting off his view, and when he could again see the house it was dark. Since then a dozen men have reported

Bon Ami
A metal polish that does not daub the hands or woodwork.



LEWIS NIXON, NEW TAMMANY CHIEF.

A THRILLING ENCOUNTER

[Original]

"What do you think of the idea of colonizing the anarchists on an island, in accordance with the bill recently introduced in congress?" asked Perkins of Mickler as they were lighting cigars after dinner.

"I don't think about the anarchist question at all," Mickler replied. "It gives me a cold chill every time I hear the word anarchist."

Mickler looked up, somewhat surprised at the involuntary shudder that accompanied his friend's words.

"I don't expect you to feel as I do about the matter," Mickler continued, "because you haven't had the same experience. You haven't lived under the impression that at any moment you might be dropped by a stab in the back."

Mickler scrutinized the speaker for a time, then said: "Well, tell me about it. Singular that you've never mentioned it before."

"I believe I will," replied the other. "I've kept the secret all these years and I'm dying to tell someone. Besides, I fancy the danger is pretty well over. It happened when I was in London, twelve years ago this winter. I was taking a postgraduate course in the university, but instead of paying much attention to lectures I was leading a gay life with a lively set of students. One night I attended a supper during which we had all put away a good deal of wine, and about 2 o'clock in the morning I started for my rooms. They were in a building occupied, as I understood, as bachelor apartments in all stories except the first or ground floor. Bidding good night to a companion at the street door, I stumbled up the stairs. The cold air, following upon that of the warm room I had been in, intensified the effect of the liquor I had drunk, and instead of stopping on the third floor, where I lodged, I went on up to the fifth. Feeling my way in the dark hall to my room, I found a knob in the correct position and turning it, threw open the door."

Mickler paused and knocked the ashes from his cigar nervously.

"Well, old man, go on."

"The room was brilliantly lighted,

though the shutters to every window were closed, and a dozen men were sitting around a table. As the door opened every man started up and twelve revolvers were pointed at my head.

"The party around the table were as much surprised as I was. As soon as I could find my tongue I stammered my excuse for interrupting them, assuring them that I had rooms on a lower floor, had climbed too high and had supposed I was entering my own door.

One of the mugs said to me, "Stand perfectly still." Then, turning to one of his companions, he asked, "How

DENNIS D. RODMAN.

"During the rest of my stay in London I was shadowed constantly. Only occasionally would I notice any one keeping me under surveillance, but I knew the terrible eye of the anarchist circle I had stumbled on was constantly on me. It was not more than a week after my return to America before I received a anonymous communication notifying me that I would be under the watch of the American anarchists. For ten years I continued to be shadowed by these people, and whenever I changed the place of my abode I received notices that the society was informed of my change.

"You'll not have any trouble in six months," said the horrible Mr. Henry. "Now you'll come up and spend your holiday with me, won't you? I'll just step out and buy those things for my wife, and you pack up what you need and meet me at the station."

Then Henry walked away, and Ben—yes, Ben, my poor Ben—took a bundle of letters from his bosom and kissed them and took down my photograph and kissed that, and then, having pulled a bag from the corner, he walked straight to the wardrobe and drew the curtain back.

The next moment he was staring at me and I at him.

"Is it her ghost?" I heard him mutter, and I—well, there I was. It was not a situation to impart dignity.

"It is only me in the flesh, Ben," I said. "I wish I was a ghost so that I could vanish. And now you can boast all your life if you like. And I will say something. Firstly, I did not care about your grandfather's horrid money. Secondly, I—I only meant to tilt a little—not to break off—only to frighten you. Thirdly, I—I—oh, I've found out that you really and truly loved me, Ben, and though it is broken off I want to know—I used to love you very much—and I couldn't be going to marry old Mr. Javillier, for he is engaged to my aunt Ophelia, and he never wanted me. I came to get my letters, but you may keep them. I—I—I've misunderstood you, and, though we part forever, forgive me, Ben."

And Sally was my bridesmaid when I married and is today my dearest friend and the only one who can understand how Ben and I came to make up our quarrel.

DR. G. T. HOWARD,

DENTIST

Office hours—8 to 11:30, 12:30 to 3

Up-to-date methods in dentistry. Fixtures and Bridge Work, and Plates of all kinds. All work guaranteed. Extracting specialists, and near patients as possible. Good and strong restorations.

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JOSEPH RENZ.

NOTARY PUBLIC—REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

Office at Auditor's Office, Compt. House, Deeds and mortgages written. All business entrusted to me will be promptly and fairly attended to.

TREASURED LETTERS

"I will not give you back your letter, Miss Travis. I suppose the fact that my grandfather did not leave me his property has a good deal to do with things being as they are, Goodby, Miss Travis."

But I must have my letters back, and that night as I sat up in bed I thought of the way to do it.

Ben—I mean Mr. Howard; he was Ben to me no longer—lived with Sally Gray's mother.

Sally was a girl you could trust. She was a plain little thing, with something the matter with her spine, but just as good as gold. I told her everything, and now I intended to tell her the facts of the case and get her to let me go into Ben's room while he was away and look for my letters.

I knew that Ben—I mean Mr. Howard—was out by 8 o'clock, and at 9 I tapped on the basement window, and Sally, who was making a cherry pie, looked up and saw me and opened the door herself.

And then and there I sat down and told her all about it and about the letters.

"And I want you to help me to get them, Sally," I said. "Let me get into Mr. Howard's room and take what belongs to me. And you will, won't you?"

"It's a splendid idea," said Sally. "You'll have to wait until lunch is over and Miss Peck and Mrs. Jones go out. Their mother will be down for a nap and Biddy will be getting things ready for dinner and Sarah rubbing the forks and glasses. I'll get the pass key. Of course we have one for every room. Now, do stay for lunch, darling."

And cold shivers ran up my back when Sally unlocked the door, and we were really in the room—his room.

"I suppose he keeps his letters in his desk," she said. "I know he doesn't put them in his trunk. This key unlocks all the drawers and desks in the house. We keep it to lend the lodgers when they lose their key rings. Now, I shall lock you in and come for you in an hour."

I drew a chair to the desk and sat down and turned the key in the lock.

There was nothing inside but some note paper and a little package of foolscap and pens and an inkstand and a blotting pad.

I shut the desk and looked in the drawer. There was a cigar box.

"Oh, dear," I thought, "where can I look now?" And I was about to try my luck on the drawers when I heard the street door open and shut and feet ascend the stairs.

JOHN J. CARROLL

We Announce Our Annual

Linen Sale!

Beginning Monday, Feb. 3

And Continuing Up To and Including Wednesday, February 12

JOHN J. CARROLL.

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38

"BLOW OUT"

NEWS IN BRIEF

To Be Given Tuesday Night by Members of Kootah Temple—Here is the Official Order.

Ho, ye votaries of Kootah Temple, Klubler of Gaville street, Saturday No. 101 D. O. K. K.: Be it known that we are ordered to attend at you Temple on Tuesday evening February 11.

COMPANY G—There will be an election for Second Lieutenant of Company G at the Armory on Tuesday evening. Sergeant George Henry is the only candidate and will no doubt be unanimously elected.

MEAT MARKET—Mr. J. E. Snelling is back at the old stand at No. 45 North Fourth street, and as usual has the best of meats to supply his customers. His meat market is in no way connected with the Snelling market on West Main street. 2-10-63

VERY ILL—The condition of Mrs. Jochiel Tedrick, who has been seriously ill at her home on North Third street for some days, is reported as being alarming today, and it is feared that the end is near. All her children with the exception of Mrs. O. M. Downey of Boise City, Idaho, are at her bed side, and Mr. Tedrick received a telegram from Boise City on Sunday stating that Mrs. Downey would leave for Newark on Sunday evening. Mr. Jochiel Tedrick, who has been quite ill at his home on North Third street for some days, was able to walk down street today.

THE BURGER'S WIFE.

[IN THE BRITISH DETENTION CAMP.] Outside the guard goes heavily; the sun beats on the roof. He hears the sick ones moaning, but he holds his eyes shut. In heaven is only sun glare, dust devils on the void. We could not pray the clouds up, however long we knelt. There are women who are guileless, there are women who are wild. And yet, perhaps, is hopeful, but that one does her child. Katrina rived when yesterday they took her last away. Annette's went at candle light, and mine will go today.

And is it you, brave England, that holds us in the pen? Making war on wives and children since you cannot match our men? Will you swallow up our nation, make our name as naught, you think? By the living God of Dutchmen, you shall spew the broth you drink!

I had seven sons; how long ago! Seven and my good man. And Greta—only woman child that came to me and Jan. Sixty six years of my body and one that still has strength. They were stout for war or praying, and their country took them all. The wolf, the kite, the river trench, by kope and by veidt. I did not keep though all their wounds I in my body felt. It was I that scourred their rifles—one had hardly done with play—I did not weep to see them go, but I shall weep today.

And is it wise, great England, to build your greatness so—You that fatten on small peoples, though God's faith, the meal is slow; growing wider by the holdings of a simpler, feebler folk. It is fatness where no strength is, and you, too, shall feel the roke.

But once I wept for Wilhelm—he had his father's looks:

The day that he was turned sixteen he put away his books.

Now, kiss me mother, let me go, for I am grown a man.

And so I wept for Wilhelm, though I did not weep for Jan.

And for myself no whimper: I am past my bearing time.

BUT I weep to know my woman child must die before her prime.

Is no coolness on the pillow for the tender, fevered head?

Is no comfort in the sickness but my tear and captive's bread?

It is not for yo: O England, to give me back my son.

We have paid the rate twice over by the coughing, rattling guns.

But the small graves of the children, they are waiting in the sod.

Deep enough to gulf your glory, high to witness unto God.

Mary Austin in Land of Sunshine

Hudson—Adams Express Agent E. Fuller is missing and \$3,000 in mutilated currency is gone.

PAINTER'S CONVENTION.

The National Master Painters' Association will convene in Pittsburgh tomorrow morning. A large number of delegates passed through the city this noon from Cincinnati, Washington, D. C., and Columbus, and were met at the Pan Handle depot here by a delegation of Master Painters consisting of Geo. Parker, J. P. Meredith, Frank Watson, and Charles Watkins, who spent a few moments very pleasantly with the delegates.

ADA BLANDY THOMAS CASE

Mrs. Thomas Files a Sensational Document in Her Husband's Suit for Divorce—She Denies All Allegations Made By the Millionaire's Son at Chicago.

Columbus, O., Feb. 10.—Mrs. Ada Blandy Thomas, formerly of Newark, filed her answer late Saturday to the sensational supplemental bill of her husband, Harold J. Thomas.

In his petition Mr. Thomas made allegations which caused a stir locally, but were denied.

Mrs. Thomas' answers to Mr. Thomas' latest document was drawn to conform with the Illinois statutes. The defendant admits that at the time of the marriage, and at all times prior thereto, she held herself out to the complainant as a true pure and virtuous woman.

Then follows a sweeping denial of the sensational charges in this language. She denies that after the fifteenth day of December 1898, or at any other time before or since that date, there ever came to said complainant knowledge of any habitual drunkenness or of any acts of adultery on the part of the defendant herein.

"As to all other allegations in said amended to and supplemental bill contained, this defendant denies that she was ever guilty of any of the acts therein charged against her."

In closing the plaintiff says, "And now having fully answered said bill, this defendant prays to be hence dismissed, with her costs and reasonable charges in this behalf most wrongful sustained."

In her answer to Mr. Thomas' petition for divorce filed last October the plaintiff denied she had deserted her husband and charged that he was the cause guilty of the accusations. She further asked the court for separate maintenance and a dismissal of the petition.

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Thomas disputes the allegation that a child was born of his marriage. Mrs. Thomas has a daughter, Augusta, 3 years old, and it was reported that there would be a contest over the possession of the child. The husband further asserts that he is not able to provide for his family, and denies the allegation that his wife has no income of her own.

In Muskingum County.

The verdict recently rendered by Coroner Scott Evans in the case of William B. Righter, the B. & O. conductor who was killed in the wreck near Claypool's mills, in which Engineer Sudbury was charged with being asleep on his engine, will not stand, it is said on account of the accident having occurred in Muskingum county.

The duty of investigating the case belonged to the coroner of Muskingum county.

Judgeship Contest.

No decision has yet been rendered in the Common Pleas Judgeship contest at Delaware in the Wickham-Coyne case. Advice was received in Delaware from Lima, O., Saturday night, saying that all of the evidence had not yet been examined.

THE COURTS

JUDGESHIP DECISION IS NOT YET ANNOUNCED.

Common Pleas Convens Here Tues-

day, Judge C. W. Seward Presid-

ing—Court News of Day.

Common Pleas Court will convene

Tuesday, Judge C. W. Seward, who

took the oath of office Saturday night,

presiding.

Judge C. W. Seward left Monday for Mt. Vernon to administer the oath to and charge the Knox county grand jury.

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The duty of investigating the case

belonged to the coroner of Muskingum

county.

Caused by Heart Disease.

Coroner Scott Evans held an in-

quest regarding the death of John

Thompson, who was found dead in the

livery stable of J. Baughman, on Sun-

day morning, and the verdict has been

filed with the County Clerk. The Cor-

oner finds that Thompson's death was

caused by heart disease, with which

he had been troubled for several

years.

Real Estate Transfers.

Ellen Miller to Anna M. Schadd and

Henry Schadd, 12.5 acres in St. Albans

township, \$350.

Abram T. Hull and Matilda Hull to

Frank S. Baker and Elizabeth A. Ba-

ker, real estate in Madison township,

\$3000.

Marriage Licenses.

Martin Mannion and Viola Hannan

GUILTY

THE PLEAS ENTERED MONDAY.

BY TWO WOMEN.

Mrs. Maughey and Mrs. Harris, and

Both are Sent to Jail by Mayor

Atherton.

Mrs. Laura Harris and Mrs. Ella

Maughey appeared before Mayor Atherton at 2 o'clock this afternoon, for

their preliminary hearing on the

charge of receiving stolen goods, in

connection with the recent shoplifting

cases.

By their attorneys Smythe &

Smythe, the defendants waived a trial

by jury, and submitted to be tried by

the court only.

A plea of guilty was entered and

the defendants were sentenced to five

days each in jail, and to pay the costs

of prosecution.

Berlin's Black Book, the criminal

record kept by the police, now con-

sists of 27 volumes, containing 21,000

photographs of criminals of all

classes.

BUILDING UNCLE SAM'S MAMMOTH DRYDOCK AT CHARLESTON.

When completed this drydock will be the largest thing of the kind in the country. It will be big enough to accommodate the largest warship afloat, with a lot of room to spare.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Two Charming Orioles.

Do you want to know just the cutest thing that ever two little birds did? Let me tell you—because it's true.

The birds were beautiful orioles, and you know the curious, pretty nests the orioles make, swinging like soft, gray, silken bags from the high branch of some elm tree.

Just three springs ago the orioles had come to this grand old elm tree that shaded the porch of a quiet farmhouse.

They had picked out the very branch they wanted, and now they must hunt for material to build their pretty home.

So they flew about, chirping and calling and busily gathering stray threads and moss when—oh, joy! What was that beautiful, long, white, silky stuff on the porch just under their elm tree home?

They flew down very cautiously.

They lit on the porch and sat down.

They began to work, and the orioles were having such a good time when Aunt Lucy happened to spy them.

She laughed aloud, and of course that frightened the birds and grandpa woke.

But wait; just hear the rest. Aunt Lucy was so pleased at what the cute

orioles had done that she determined

they should have all the pretty

threads of hair they wanted.

So that very afternoon she took some of

Mary's golden locks, a few more of grandpa's and some of her own glossy black

hair and spread them on a bright cloth

on the porch. Then she warned the

orioles to keep very quiet and see what

happened. In less than an hour

the orioles had taken every hair and carried</p

THE GRIGGS STORE.

spring showings

are all the attraction during this week
the early sales are on.

the embroidery sale

all embroideries at special prices.

the fine wash goods, the new carpets,
the new spring weaves in dress goods,
rugs and curtains, new silk waists
and other lines give the store its spring appearance.

THE H. H. GRIGGS CO.

Mr. Scott's Brother.

Jefferson Scott, a former resident of Guernsey county, died Friday at the Central Hospital for the insane in Columbus, where he had been for some time as a result of a sun stroke. The remains were brought here this morning at 2 o'clock and taken to the home of his sister, Miss Lida Scott on Gomer avenue, where the funeral was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. Thomas D. Edgar assisted by other ministers of the city. Interment at the South cemetery. Four brothers and one sister mourn his death: Robt. T. Brookman and Harry and Miss Lida Scott of this city, and Clark Scott of Newark—Cambridge Jeffersonian.

HINDOO TWINS

United Like the Famous Siamese Twins, are Cut Apart by a French Surgeon.

Paris, Feb. 10.—The Hindoo twins, Rodica and Roldina, who were united in a manner similar to the Siamese twins, who were exhibited throughout the world, were separated Sunday by Dr. Doyen. The operation lasted 20 minutes and was successful. But, owing to the weak condition of the patients, due to the illness of one of the twins, who has been suffering from thrush, the final result of the operation is still doubtful.

The membrane connecting the twins contained three large arteries, and the patients lost between one and two ounces of blood. The only complaint they made was that they felt pain in the membrane.

Masquerade Party.

One of the most pleasant events of the past week was a masquerade party given in honor of Mr. Carl Graef at his home 44 Oakwood avenue. Numerous games were indulged in during the evening. Those present were Misses Bessie Black, Nellie and Bessie May, Maude and Grace McConnell, Dora Stockmaster, Gracey Morford, Grace and Mabel Connely, May McKeen, Maude Irvin, Katherine Frye, Nellie Turner, Margaret Nies, Cora Coleman, Pansy Stewart, Nable Glean, Josephine Lawyer and Bessie Stater. Messrs. Carl Graef, Sprague Homer, Edgar Steffen, Nez Brown, Fred Davis, George Holier, Charlie Baker, Horace Baker, Vincent Boggs, Willie and George Burton, Carl Bausch, Cleveland Reedy, Tenney Rees, Will Lord and Frank McQueen.

The plan of destroying tall clouds by exploding bombs among them was suggested nearly one hundred years ago by Professor Parrot of Riga. Thirty cars of Oregon hops started from that State for London a few days ago.

A German lieutenant, Von Eichelstreiber of the Third Uhlans, wagons that he could drink a bottle of brandy in 10 minutes. He did so, and was buried with full military honors.

DR. GRANSTAFF

PREACHES CLOSING SERMON AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Will Leave This Week for Marion, O.
The Farewell Service Was Held on Sunday.

Sunday, February 9, marked the close of the Rev. Frank Granstaff's pastorate of the Second Presbyterian church. Dr. and Mrs. Granstaff will leave this week for Marion, O.

On Sunday morning Dr. Granstaff preached an able sermon on the "Manliness of Christianity."

In the evening, probably the most impressive services ever held in the church were conducted. Mr. Granstaff took for his text the last verse in the gospel of St. Matthew, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Both pastor and people were very deeply moved, as the realization that the discourse was in the nature of a farewell benediction.

After the sermon and public reception of members on profession of faith, the sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered, after which many members of the church and congregation went forward and bid Mr. Granstaff a tearful farewell, and hope for his health and successful pastorate at Marion.

Woodmen Coming.

The committee appointed to look after transportation for the members of Buckeye Lodge, M. W. of A., to Newark next Wednesday has reported that a rate of 75 cents for the round trip over the B. & O. has been secured.

Tickets will be good going Wednesday and returning until Friday. Over 100 Woodmen are expected to join in the pilgrimage.—Zanesville Signal.

Penny Savings.

Thirteen Columbus schools inaugurated the penny saving system last week. The total deposits were \$140. The schools of the north side averaged \$7 each and the ones south \$12.12, which is considered a creditable start.

At Front street school the collection amounted to \$15. One child bought \$1 worth of stamps and another 50 cents worth and are now doing a regular banking business. The system will be fully started in all the schools on next Friday.

The custom in France of posting on the dead walls of every commune throughout the country the speeches of ministers is to be discontinued. Every time it is done it costs the Government \$60,000.

Germany has imported as much as \$10,000,000 worth of apples in one year and \$2,500,000 worth of pears.

The strongest wood is said to be square inch is 23,000 pounds; that is decided to buy a 25,000-acre plantation and place all the state convicts to say that what is required to tear at work raising sugar beets.

Granville Notes.

Granville, O., Feb. 10.—Dr. R. S. Colwell will give a stereopticon lecture on Sicily in Recital Hall Wednesday evening. The proceeds of the lecture will go towards the purchase of a piano for the chapel.

Preparations are being actively made for the Dandy Darkey show, which will be given about the middle of March. The committee in charge of the entertainment is composed of George Hartshorn, Lee Shepard, Fred Moore, William Sproul, and Hall McGuffey.

The Philomathean Literary Society of Shepardson College held its regular meeting in Recital Hall. The literary part of the program consisted of a story by Francis Johnson, "Essay, 'The History of the Coon Song,'" by Sarah Drake, and a debate, Resolved, "That President Roosevelt's attitude toward Booker T. Washington was commendable."

The affirmative was supported by Miss Bertha Smith, while the negative was upheld by Miss Mae Sellers.

Prof. C. L. Williams of the university preached at Cleveland yesterday. G. T. Corson, former superintendent of the Granville public schools, will lecture on "Porto Rico" in the Presbyterian church February 20. The Ottawa Male Quartet gave a delightful entertainment in the Granville Opera House Saturday evening. They were assisted by Miss Julia E. Van Deusen, reciter.

S. CRAMER

Well Known Newark-Livery Man Died Sunday Evening from Brain Trouble at His Home.

Shedrick Cramer who for many years conducted a livery stable in Newark, died at his home 217 Woods avenue, at 7:30 o'clock Sunday evening, after several weeks' illness with brain trouble.

The deceased was aged 58 years, and leaves a wife and three children, Edward, Midgie and Glenna.

The funeral will take place from the home at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Frank Granstaff officiating.

MR. CRAMER'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of Shedrick Cramer will take place from his late residence, 217 Wood avenue on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock and will be held under the auspices of Encampment No. 31, U. V. L. All members of the encampment are requested to meet at the hall at 1 o'clock. By order of M. O. Nash, Colonel; George A. Ball, Adjutant.

Germany has imported as much as \$10,000,000 worth of apples in one year and \$2,500,000 worth of pears.

The strongest wood is said to be square inch is 23,000 pounds; that is decided to buy a 25,000-acre plantation and place all the state convicts to say that what is required to tear at work raising sugar beets.

Germany's new postage stamps will be issued on April 1.

SAVE THE RESERVOIR.

Impossible Without a Breach of Faith to Drain Buckeye Lake and Turn the 700 Acres Over to Agriculture---Attorney General Sheets' Proposition.

its citizens of recreation resorts.

"Moreover it is to be observed that, so far as the Licking reservoir (now Buckeye Lake), is concerned, the project as stated by the attorney general, is impossible without an absolute breach of faith on the part of the legislature. In 1896, the legislature enacted a law which "dedicated and set apart forever as a public lake" the body of water hitherto known as the Licking reservoir and named it Buckeye Lake. That was done with the proviso that "in the event of abandonment, leasing or selling of the southern division of the Ohio canal, all the lands embraced in said reservoir shall be sold by the state except seven hundred acres contained in the original pond." Those seven hundred acres

are to all intents and purposes "set apart forever as a public lake." If there was reason for setting apart that much of the reservoir in such a manner—and most persons will agree that there was—there is reason for similarly preserving the other bodies of water which the attorney general seems so anxious to turn over to agriculture.

"Such being the case it is time to speak very pointedly with reference to one feature of the program, the proposed drainage of the reservoirs. The plan as outlined may at first sight seem to be very thrifty. The state would get a little money out of possessions which are now practically useless for commercial purposes; but it should not be forgotten that, in so doing, it would rob a great many of

their homes and their means of support.

"The proposition to drain the reservoirs is primarily and ultimately foolish, and it should never acquire the dignity and formality even of a printed bill for the legislature's considera-

tion.

What was needed most were weeks of careful nursing, but there was no one at hand with experience sufficient to nurse intelligently.

The nearest neighbor was twenty miles away and if reached would not likely be available.

I knew that the only chance for the child's life was for me to remain with her until she had passed the crisis.

To do this I must abandon my trip to the Colorado, for it was out of

the question for me to think of following the party through a wilderness.

I laid out some drugs, with directions

for their use, then told the father and mother what was required.

I was young in the profession, and the appealing look they both gave me broke down my intention to leave them.

I saw my party move on without me the next morning, remained with the child till she was on the way to recovery, then returned to the east. Before leaving, the father—John Granger was his name—took my hand and, looking at me with strange dreamy eyes, said to me:

"Stranger, if you ever need help to save your life, I will be there."

It was twelve years before I got an opportunity to make another attempt to visit the far west. This time I struck farther south and, having my own attendants, began a tour through the southwestern territories.

It was the middle of August and very hot. We started one morning to cross a belt of country on which there

is not a drop of water. I attempted to hire a couple of miles in order to carry an extra supply, but failed, and we were obliged to start with but two kegs; one slung on each side of a pack horse. The supply was a plenty if we got through on time.

We had gone but a short distance when our guide was taken sick and insisted on returning. One of the men of the party declared that he knew the way perfectly and would pilot us through. I told him to go ahead. All day we rode over desert plains on which there was neither tree nor shrub, not a thing to break for a moment the heat of the sun. In the afternoon I noticed our volunteer guide looking about him, evidently for landmarks, and with a troubled expression.

"Shall we get water in time for supper?" I asked him.

"Oh, yes, in time for supper, sure."

The sun hung a great round ball of red fire on the horizon, and there were no signs of timber. The day faded into dusk, and there was naught about us or before us save a desolate plain. The black night came on. We were lost!

The sun rose round and red, forewarning us of a burning day. At noon we drank the last drop of water we possessed. When the fiery ball sank again in the west, we had begun to suffer the pangs of thirst. Another day, and our course was marked by the bodies of men and animals. We left them, still pushing on, still straining our eyes for a distant view of timber.

That night I lay apart from the rest thinking of the home that I did not hope to see again, my wife, my children. The saddest thought was what would be their grief if they knew that within a few hours I should die in the agonies of thirst.

Then I heard a low voice:

"Doctor, I am here."

I arose and through the gloom saw a man in sombrero and buckskin beckoning me. I could not distinguish his features, but I knew it was John Granger. Wakening my companions, I directed them to follow me. I did not tell them that before we was a guide, either in the flesh or in the spirit, who had once said to me, "Stranger, if you ever need help to save your life, I will be there."

"It is perfect," I replied.

"It is the high degree of heat that I wish you to report on especially."

"It is seven times hotter than the fiery furnace into which King Nebuchadnezzar thrust the prophet Daniel!" I exclaimed.

"Excellent! I have not yet turned the heat on. If it is hot now, what will it be when in operation? Now I will make the connection."

"Hold on!" cried. "I have noticed a defect in the brickwork. If you turn on the heat, the oven will crack open."

"That's queer," he said. "I made that brickwork myself. It's all right."

You're mistaken. Watch everything carefully so that you can give me a perfect account of all points to be tested."

I heard a click, and very soon the place began to warm up. Then it began to get hot. I yelled to my tormentor to let me out. Then—well, then my wife shook me.

"Stop that halloing! Do you want to wake the baby?"

"What confounded strange things dreams are!" I muttered. "Ugh! I'm all in treavor and my heart is beating a revolve."

It was a long while before I got quieted down, and as for sleeping—more of that till the next night.

"I WILL BE THERE"

AN ASSISTANT SUBJECT

[Original]

"Will you kindly accompany me to my rooms, sir?"

The speaker, who touched my elbow while I was passing along the street, was one of the most singular looking persons I ever saw. His eyes were large and dreamy, his body small and delicately made. He was bent and withered.

"Why should I do that?" I asked.

"Because I desire your assistance."

"Is any one in danger, sir?"

"No one is in danger, no one is dying about which I wish your assistance."

"I am sorry, sir, but I am hurried to keep an engagement and cannot comply with your request."

"Your engagement can wait. I cannot. I have been many years coming to my present position and do not intend to defer satisfying myself as to the result of so much thought. Come."

"But you can at least give me some idea as to the nature of this assistance you require."

"That can be better explained in practice than in word. I am a poor talker, and this crowded street is not a fit place for communicating what one may have to say. There are too many people passing. Come to my house. There we will be alone. There I can explain to you that which has occupied the principal portion of my life. I propose to honor you with a confidence never before bestowed on any living person. Only the dead have ever received it. The time has now arrived for me to impart it to the living."

What was my surprise to find myself following this strange creature as though I had been his dog. He took me through narrow streets, I suppose, every minute that he would dive into some drugstore, with me occupied the principal portion of my life.

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"I propose to honor you with a confidence never

General Debility

Day in and out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself. Food does not strengthen. Sleep does not refresh.

It is hard to do, hard to bear, what should be easy,—vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers.

For this condition take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood, gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions, and is positively unequalled for all run-down or debilitated conditions.

Hoover's PILLS cure constipation. 25 cents.

NEWARK COUNCIL

American Protective Union Expects to Have 500 Members by Next Regular Meeting, Feb. 18.

There was a large attendance at the last regular meeting of the American Protective Union at which time 150 candidates received the mysteries of the first degree. A great deal of important business was transacted. Two members of this council have been reported on the sick list, John Diel of the B. & O. and John Schramm of Everett's glass works, by which the true principles of this order will be demonstrated.

In the midst of all our busy lives there are moments when we would rather be alone. Preoccupied with the cares and responsibilities of our daily avocations, once in a while we stop and think. Something forgotten; some duty to perform which remains neglected. We suddenly remember our obligation, and in that moment we reaffirm our intention—perhaps only to be forgotten again. This will happen frequently among the members of the American Protective Union, who love their council and the grand work it is doing. Something occurs to carry us back to the night of our initiation, when full of enthusiasm and zeal for the best of our council we promised to do our share in perpetuating its mission. Why should you continue to neglect a duty which is so easily performed and which means so much? You certainly know some one who needs the protection of the American Protective Union. Now is the time to ask them to join us before our charter closes.

The Newark Council expects to have 500 members by the next meeting on February 18.

Don't forget to list your farm for sale or exchange with us. Reese R. Jones. 2-8-dlm

Talk real estate to us. Reese R. Jones. 2-8-dlm

UNION CLERKS ATTENTION.

You are hereby notified that a special meeting of Local No. 178 will be held this evening, February 10, at court house. Please attend, as business of importance will be transacted. By order of President, F. L. Woodbridge.

B. & O. EXCURSIONS.

Excursion tickets are sold every Sunday between all local stations on Baltimore and Ohio railroad west of the Ohio river at rate of one fare for the round trip good going and returning on date of sale.

Low Rates to Points in the South West, Northwest and Southwest—On first and third Tuesdays of January and February, 1902, the Baltimore & Ohio railroad will sell Homeseekers' Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to points in the South, West, Northwest and Southwest.

Mardi Gras Excursions via the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad—On Feb. 3 to 9, inclusive, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will sell excursion tickets to New Orleans, La., and Mobile, Ala., at one fare for round trip, good for return until February 28. Call on B. & O. agents for particulars.

CALIFORNIA—TOURISTS CARS

The Missouri Pacific Railway have inaugurated a semi-weekly tourist sleeping car service between St. Louis and California points, for the benefit of its patrons, by which arrangement they are in position to afford the passenger the choice of two routes with through service. Passengers may go either via Missouri Pacific to Pueblo, D. & R. G. and R. G. W. to Ogden, thence Southern Pacific, or via Iron Mountain to Texarkana, Texas and Pacific to El Paso, thence Southern Pacific. The sleeper going via the northerly route leaves St. Louis 2:00 p. m. on Tuesdays and the via the southerly route on Thursdays, 3:20 p. m. These tourist cars are of modern pattern, always heated, well ventilated and perfectly clean, with competent manager and porter in charge, whose duties are to look after the comfort of the patrons.

Map-folders, schedule and further particulars furnished free on application. Address A. A. Gallagher, D. P. A., 408 Vine street, Cincinnati.

For a light stimulant use Connelly's Beer.

THE POWDER MAGAZINE

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There had been established at Kalabag a great depot of supplies for the use of the British army invading the Afghanistan states, and five miles out of the town and among the hills was situated the big powder magazine. It was a great building of stone, and during active operations it contained half a million pounds of powder and other explosives. When my regiment marched up to Kalabag to relieve the Fourth of the line, there was a truce, and this ended in a treaty of peace; so that we saw no fighting. We were detailed to guard the depot, and it came about that I was placed in charge of the powder magazine with a guard of fifteen men. As the magazine was so far from the other depots and its situation so lonely and its guard so small, one would have expected it to be given the most attention by the hill men, but they gave us no trouble. Now and then we caught sight of a native on the hills around, and now and then he screamed defiance and fired a bullet against the walls, but it would seem as if they had orders to let the guard alone. I got to thinking matters over one day and with the aid of the sergeant, who was a bright sort of fellow, came to the conclusion that the guerrillas had some sort of trick up their sleeve.

We had fortified our camp among the hills, but it was commanded from a dozen elevations, and a hundred guerrillas could have carried it with a rush any night. I believed they had kept clear of us for a purpose and that a big surprise would sooner or later turn up, but the only thing I could do was to wait for it. I figured that if any attack was made it would be under cover of darkness, but I was not quite enough for the hill men. They came with a rush one afternoon at 3 o'clock, and before any of us knew what was up they had possession of the camp and magazine. There were twenty-eight of them, and instead of shooting us down they contended themselves with tying our hands behind our backs and putting a guard over us. They put out scouts and sentinels in the direction of the town, and then twenty-four elephants had been brought down a ravine close to the camp were driven up to be loaded with powder. They had the door open in a minute, and they worked rapidly and intelligently in loading the elephants. Each was loaded with eight kegs or twelve bags of powder, and when every elephant had his burden eighty of the men picked up a keg apiece and started off to the north. The two officers in command waited until all the others except our three guards had gone, and I was wondering if we were to have our throats cut when one of them approached me and smilingly said:

"There is to be war again, and we wanted your powder. I am almost sorry to go away and leave you alive, but as no one has been hurt and as we have made a grand haul I shall spare you."

The guards remained with us for half an hour longer and then departed at a swift pace, and it was not long before one of the men worked a hand loose and then freed the rest of us. It was a big thing those hill men had accomplished, and nothing could have been more neatly done, but as I stood in the open door of that looted magazine I almost wished they had put an end to me before they left. Our brigadier was a fiery tempered old chap, ready to criticize and censure a subordinate, and I knew that I was in for a court martial and a disgraceful dismissal from the service. It was my despair and desperation that gave me a sudden idea. They had neither destroyed nor taken away our arms, and I would follow on their trail with my guard of fifteen men. It was a forlorn hope, and I could not see how any advantage was to come of it, but we set off soon after the guards were out of sight, and within an hour we caught sight of the elephants as they topped a distant ridge. Fearing no pursuit, the hill men had left no rear guard, and when we reached the ridge we looked down upon a stirring scene. The powder was being divided to go in different directions. There were at least 300 men, 100 horses and ten or fifteen elephants. There was a great deal of whooping and yelling as the loads were divided, and the force was so strong that I gave up any hope of attack and wished that I had at once reported at headquarters. I was about to give the order to retire when a big puff of smoke suddenly leaped a hundred feet into the air and there was a boom as if from a big gun. The puff was almost instantly followed by a second and a third and then by one so large that it seemed to cover the whole valley. As this latter shot upward every man of us on his feet at the time was flung down and rolled over and the bowlders around us were rocked or moved from their beds. The crash that followed was something terrible and was heard sixteen miles away.

For ten minutes a pall of black smoke hung over the valley. When it cleared, we saw half a dozen horsemen and three or four elephants hurrying away. Some carelessness had exploded a keg or bag of powder, and a general explosion had followed. Down there lay 288 dead and blackened and mutilated natives, ninety-five horses and twenty-seven elephants, and by order of the brigadier they were beaten up and burned in one grand pyre. Our powder had been lost, but the natives had not reaped the benefit of it, and because of my pursuit, though it had accomplished nothing, I escaped court martial.

M. QUAD.

GRANVILLE ELOPEMENT.

Clyde Tuttle, Student at Denison and Miss Katherine Evans Slipped Away to Kentucky and Were Married—As a Result Quiet Granville Has a Sensation.

Granville, O., Feb. 10.—Nothing has occurred in this usually quiet village for a long time that has created more of a sensation or cause for more gossip than did the brief announcement in the Sunday Cincinnati papers of the marriage of Mr. Clyde Tuttle and Miss Katherine Evans, of this place which took place in Newport, Ky., on Saturday, and was performed by Judge T. K. Hutchinson of that place.

On Friday evening Mr. Tuttle and Miss Evans were seen to board an electric car in Granville and start for Newark. It was supposed by some that they were going to attend the production of Faust at the Auditorium, while others thought that they were going to Columbus, where the bride has relatives. It appears that they did neither, but that upon their arrival in Newark they repaired to the Baltimore and Ohio depot and took the train for Cincinnati. It is said that they made application for a marriage license in Covington, but that they were refused. Miss Evans giving her age as under 21. They then went to Newport, where they secured the license, Miss Evans claiming that she was over 21 years of age and they were married by Judge Hutchinson.

The groom is a son of Rev. H. H. Tuttle, until recently librarian of the university, but who is now engaged in caring for a farm near Springfield, O., although his estimable family are still living here. He is a student of Denison, and is considered one of the brightest students in the college. For over a year he has been employed as the "local" on the Granville Times, doing all the work in his spare moments. The bride is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Evans. Mrs. Evans was a daughter of the late Ralph Granger of this place, and married Mr. Evans. For a considerable time they resided in Kansas City, where Mr. Evans died, and the widow and daughter returned to Granville. Mrs. Evans died some time after her return to the village and since that time Miss Evans has been making her home with her grandmother, Mrs. Granger, who is one of the most estimable women of Granville. It is not known where the young people will locate, or whether or not Mr. Tuttle will resume his studies at the University. They have the best wishes of all their friends.

GEN. McMILLEN**GALLANT SOLDIER CALLED TO HIS REWARD.**

Members of Co. F, Ninety-fifth Regiment Meet at Major Thomas's to Act.

FIVE CARS

Word was received here Sunday of the death at Columbus on Saturday afternoon of General William L. McMillen, at the residence of his stepson, Wm. N. King, from a complication of diseases. General McMillen, 72 years of age, was well known in Newark. He had been ill for many months.

He was appointed surgeon in the First Ohio infantry and took part in the battle of Bull Run. In '61 he was appointed Colonel of the 95th Ohio infantry and at once started with his regiment to Kentucky which was then being invaded by Gen. Kirby Smith.

The 95th, though it never had had a regimental drill, was placed in front of one of the battles and after losing between 150 and 200 men was driven back in defeat. The horse of Colonel McMillen was killed under him and he was severely wounded.

After a time the members of the regiment who had been captured were exchanged, and after thorough organization of the regiment was made it was sent to the South. About that time General McMillen was promoted to brigadier general for good conduct at the battle of Richmond, Ky., and other engagements not now remembered.

For some time his brigade performed garrison duty at Memphis,

from which it was relieved to join the army of Major General Sturgis, which was to invade Mississippi. The brigade took part in the battle of Corinth, in which General Sturgis was defeated by General Forrest.

General McMillen was attached to the staff of General MacArthur, whom he marched to reinforce General Thomas at Nashville, and took part in the battle of Nashville, which occurred December 15 and 16, 1864 and at the head of his brigade charged the rebel intrenchments at Shuter's hill, capturing many prisoners and several pieces of artillery.

He served during the remainder of the war, and at its close, in company with George C. Benham, went to Louisiana and bought a cotton plantation, which he managed for a time. He then went into politics. Later he was appointed collector of the port of New Orleans, which office he held for four years.

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In 1861 just before going to the army, he married Mrs. Elizabeth King, a daughter of the late William King, and widow of the late William King of Cincinnati. Mrs. McMillen died in November, 1897. No children were born to the union.

There will be a meeting this Monday evening of the men of Co. F, Sixth

EARTHQUAKE

ACCORDING TO WM. A. EDY, IS NOW OVERDUE.

Kite Expert and Inventor Thinks New York City is About to be Shocked.

(New York Mail and Express)

William A. Eddy, the kite expert and inventor of the seismograph, believes that a severe earthquake will soon be felt in this city.

"Once in every 10 or 15 years a serious seismic disturbance occurs in this part of the globe," said Mr. Eddy today. "The Eastern States were visited by a severe earthquake in 1871 and in 1884. Another is due, in fact is overdue, now."

"The recent shocks felt in Mexico, Saratoga and the Central West have drawn a circle of contraction in the earth's surface around us, and we may expect our turn at any moment."

For seven days in his Bayonne home he has had two seismographs in readiness to take the record of any vibration whatever caused by a disturbance in the earth's surface, and last night he installed a third.

By these, he declared today, he hopes to prove that the earth actually breathes. That is, that it has definite respirations at stated intervals, when whole continents and oceans rise and fall in obedience to a constant law.

"Yes, the theory undoubtedly appears startling," said he in speaking of his plans, "but I am almost sure of proving that my belief has a basis in fact. During the last week my seismograph has shown that it is capable of recording a disturbance in the earth's surface 1,000 miles away. By careful experiment I hope to have the instruments attain such delicacy that they will record the slightest vibration."

A fine piece of string, a three-ounce weight and point of a needle seem rather humble instruments to solve a secret that has been hidden from man for thousands of years. But a single device made of these familiar utilities constitutes the most delicate of the seismographs of the inventor.

Around a crossbeam placed on a second floor of Mr. Eddy's home is wound a fine string, forming an eighteen-foot pendulum. One end of this string is fastened to a nail nailed to the floor. From the other is suspended a cast iron plummet "bob," shaped like a boy's top and weighing three ounces. At the point of the "bob" is inserted a needle with a dull point. This just touches a sheet of writing paper covered with lamp black. The other two seismographs have pendulums of steel fastened by a lever to a steel mast. One has a three-foot bar, to which is attached a needle which marks a vibration on plate-glass covered with lamp black. From the other, which has a four-foot bar, a pencil dangles which marks on a sheet of paper.

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CHURCH

Teaches That Infants are Saved—The Presbyterian Committee Acts on Creed Revision.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 10.—The Presbyterian committee on creed revision has decided upon a form of declaratory statement on the third chapter of the confession of faith, declaring that the doctrine of predestination is held in harmony with God's love for all mankind and that no man is condemned except on the ground of his sin.

A declaratory statement with reference to "elect infants" was also adopted asserting that the Presbyterian church does not teach that those dying in infancy are lost, but that all dying in infancy are included in the election of grace. The remarks of the committee denied that the American Presbyterian church ever taught the doctrine of infant damnation.

Cold Cure for Busy People.

Many people neglect a cold because they say they have no time to attend to it. Kraus's Cold Cure is a remedy which can be taken without danger while performing your daily duties and will relieve the most aggravating case in 24 hours. Price 25¢. Sold by all druggists.

Consumers—S. Pale Beer is not intoxicating. Try it.

Babonic plague is spreading in Hong Kong, particularly among the Asiatics, and it is claimed that the health authorities of the city are concealing the facts. The Babonic papers not being allowed to print any particulars. The port of Hong Kong is to be quarantined.

There will be a meeting this Monday evening of the men of Co. F, Sixth

Liquid Food

HAGEE'S Cordial of Cod Liver Oil (With Hypophosphites) is used to prevent winter disorders by fortifying the system; giving endurance to those exposed to weather and storm. It is in fact a liquid food—every drop immediately goes to building up the body and keeping it in a healthful condition.

There is no grease in Hagee's Cordial—it is all taken out by a wonderful scientific process—nothing left but the revitalizing, reconstructive elements of pure cod liver oil.

It cures La Grippe, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Bronchitis, Consumption, Catarrhal Conditions, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, Mal-assimilation, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Pimples, Blotches, Weakened Condition following fevers, Impoverished Blood—and makes more and better flesh. Sold by all druggists.

KATHARMON CHEMICAL CO.

St. Louis, Mo.

Removal Sale....

Commencing January 20, J. P. LAMB, the South Side Grocer and Meat Man will offer Special Inducements in

Groceries and Meats

to reduce his stock before moving to his own store room, No. 242 North Fourth Street.

A Special Discount of 5 per cent. made on all Cash Sales.

All the fixtures will be sold at a low price to close out. Also everything in the SALOON DEPARTMENT will be closed out at, and below cost TO QUIT THAT PART OF THE BUSINESS. Any one wishing a bargain in that line, please call and get prices before too late, as the saloon fixtures and stock must be closed out before moving to the other store room.

Come one and all and save money while you have the chance.

Remember the place.

J. P. LAMB,

RAILWAY AFFAIRS.

SMASHUP OCCURRED IN THE B. & O. YARDS

Monday Morning, Engineer Wildman Being Hurt—Both Local and General Railway Notes.

This morning about 10 o'clock, there was a bad smashup in the B. & O. yards. Engine 1528 in charge of Engineer Harry Wildman, was "heading down the yards" to couple on to train 36. At the same time yard engine 1100 was pushing a cut of cars on the coal chutes track, going at a good rate of speed in order to get as much momentum as possible to go up the cutters.

The tracks are connected near the store room, by a switch, and neither of the engineers saw the other approaching, on account of the store room building.

The 1528 crashed head on, into the cut of cars, completely demolishing two and disabling several others. The pilot of the engine was damaged, the headlight broken, and it was otherwise considerably broken. Engineer Wildman jumped from the cab window and badly sprained his left leg near the ankle. He had to be taken to his home on South Third street in a hock.

T. & O. C. Earnings.

The earnings of the T. & O. C. railway division of the Ohio Central Lines for the month of January were \$220,738, an increase of \$18,958. The showing is a splendid one. The Ohio Central has more than kept pace with the roads of the country in the matter of earnings.

Pennsy's Pension System.

Under the pension system adopted by the Pennsylvania Railroad company two years ago, 1,574 employees have been retired and granted allowances, and the company has paid out in the aggregate \$536,310. In 1900 the sum of \$24,020 was disbursed and last year \$29,290. The system was adopted "for the purpose of enforcing the action of the board of directors requiring that all officers and employees" of the company shall be relieved from service at the age of 70, and that those from 65 to 69 years, inclusive, who have become physically disqualified after thirty years' service, shall retire from work. The company appropriates \$300,000 annually to meet the expenditure for pensions and the plan has worked to the satisfaction of both company and employees. Railroad work makes exacting demands upon the workers, and it was a wise act in the part of the Pennsylvania to establish a "community of interests."

Railway Items.

The official guide of the railways for February is being mailed to subscribers. There are 800 railroads in the guide and the news column has been enlarged considerably to keep the publication in the second class mail matter classification and avoid a recent ruling of the postoffice department.

The Pennsylvania will erect a new \$50,000 office building for the Buffalo & Allegheny Valley division at Buffalo, commencing work about April 1.

Because the Big Four would not station watchmen where they were wanted in the city of Springfield, O., the city council has passed an ordinance limiting the train speed to five miles an hour with the city limits.

The Union Pacific trainmen have gained two years' agreement at the present scale of wages. Under this new scale they receive more pay and have shorter hours than under the old scale.

Local Railroad Notes.

B. & O. Engineers Oscar Simcox, John Glassmier and James Nutter are not working on account of sickness.

Engineer Harry Wilson who has been off duty for some days on account of sickness, is rapidly recovering and will be able to return to work in a few days.

Vice President Murray of the B. & O. who is at Hot Springs, Ark., says that he has no intention of leaving the service of that company, and that he has not entertained an offer from a Western road. Mr. Murray will remain at the springs for another week before returning to Baltimore.

Fireman Robert Crisswell, who has been confined to his home for some days on account of sickness, is still unable to work.

Engineer Henry McGreevey has been confined to his rooms in the Hotel New York addition for some days with sick long illness.

Firemen Homer Billman, Vine Street; Henry Hankinson, Elm street;

WEIGH MORE

More Flesh Generally Means More Strength.

We Can Tell You How To Gain In Weight and Health.

Thinness is a symptom of disease and the companion of weakness. We have noticed, that when one begins to grow thin some sort of a break-down usually follows.

We do not intend to pose as prophets when we say that to lose flesh indicates serious trouble. We are, however, willing to pose as prophets when we proclaim the fact that we can help you gain flesh and at the same time health and strength.

Our Vinol will do this for you because it acts in the most beneficial manner on the digestive organs.

Vinol, as we have often told our friends, is the modern form of cod liver oil yet without oil or grease. Vinol helps the stomach to obtain from the food which is taken just those elements that are needed to infuse pure red blood, sound flesh and hard muscle.

Won't you come to our store if you find that you are losing weight and investigate the merits of this greatest modern tonic reconstructor? Not only will it make you well but it will keep you from being unwell. Mr. Norval Chapman of Blairsville, Penn., writes the following letter:

"I recently purchased a bottle of Vinol and took it according to directions, as I was in need of a general tonic. In a very short time I noticed a decided improvement in my general health; I increased in weight, my appetite became better, and I felt the return of old time energy. I can most cheerfully recommend Vinol as the best tonic that I have ever taken."

We have learned by observation that Vinol will accomplish all that is claimed for it. Because we know this is so, we guarantee the action of Vinol as a tonic and a producer of flesh. We are sure there is nothing better. Buy a bottle of Vinol on our guarantee and if you are not satisfied we will refund your money.

FRANK D. HALL DRUGGIST.

Frank Bline, William Tipton, Eugene McConnell and Stanley Layman are not working on account of sickness.

Physicians of the Pennsylvania west lines have completed their examination for color blindness on the Pan Handle and Ft. Wayne divisions, and not a defective case is reported among the trainmen. A few were found temporarily deficient in sight and will be treated.

Yard Engineer Robert McManus, who has been off duty for the past two weeks, on account of sickness, is rapidly recovering and will soon be able to return to work.

Conductor J. N. Bell of the C. & N. division, after having been off for some days, has been marked up for duty.

Brakeman O'Connor of the L. E. division, is off duty on a short leave of absence.

Brakeman F. B. Cummings of the C. O. division, is laying off for a short rest.

Conductor R. H. Jones of the L. E. division, after having been off for a few days, has been marked up for duty.

Brakeman J. T. McLean of the C. O. division, who has been off duty for the past six months, has returned to work.

Conductor W. E. Rhinehart of the L. E. division, is off on leave of absence.

Conductor W. A. Savy of the C. & N. division, has been marked up for duty, after a short lay off.

C. Hall has secured a position as brakeman on the B. & O., and has gone to work on the C. O. division.

Brakeman McKee of the C. O. division, after having been off for a short time, has O.K'd for work.

Brakeman W. D. Tallett of the C. O. division is taking a short rest.

Brakeman J. S. Danford of the L. E. division has resumed work after a short leave of absence.

J. F. Mills, a popular brakeman on the C. & N. division, who has been off for some time, is working again.

A. N. Glennon has secured a position as brakeman on the B. & O., and has been assigned to the C. O. division.

After a short leave of absence Conductor J. R. Coyle of the C. O. division, has returned to work.

TO WITHDRAW TROOPS.

London, Feb. 10.—Balfour, government leader in the house, says it has been decided to withdraw British troops from Wei, China, and stop work on the fortifications there.

The Western Algers Railroad Company has decided to offer a premium of \$20 on the birth of every child belonging to its employees. The employee with more than three children is to be paid per annum.

BOND SALE**SPEAKS WELL FOR FINANCIAL CONDITION OF CITY.**

Good Premium for Short Time 4 per Cent Bonds—A Comparison with Other Ohio Cities.

As per advertisement, the finance committee opened the bids for \$40,572 bonds in the City Clerk's office in the presence of Solicitor Smythe, Clerk Maurath and the finance committee.

There were four bids for the bonds as follows:

Rudolph Cleybolte & Co., of Cincinnati, offered a premium of \$105.

Peoples National Bank of this city offered a premium of \$268.19.

The New First National, Bank of Columbus offered a premium of \$405.75.

Federl, Holzman & Co., of Cincinnati offered a premium of \$400.

There were several bids for parts of the bonds, but they were not considered.

The finance committee will recommend that the bid of the New First National Bank of Columbus be accepted.

These are 4 per cent bonds and average 6 years and 8 months; \$29,000 are issued to pay for improvements to be paid by special assessment \$7000 to pay expenses incurred by the late smallpox epidemic. \$4572 issued in anticipation of the collection of the general revenue fund for general improvements.

The premium offered on these bonds is considered very high, from the fact that the bonds mature in 6 years and 8 months, which is short lived municipal bond. This bond sale was one of the best ever held in Newark, and shows that the financial condition of the city is considered first class by investors, home and foreign. The bonded indebtedness of Newark is next to the smallest of any city in Ohio, being only \$121,500. Lancaster has only \$70,000, the smallest indebtedness of any city in Ohio.

For comparison the city of Zanesville has a bonded indebtedness of over half a million.

Although Lancaster has bonded indebtedness of only \$70,000, its tax duplicate is about \$3,500,000 with an estimated population of over 10,000, while the tax duplicate of the city of Newark is \$6,335,000 with an estimated population of 24,325.

This speaks well for Newark, and the present city government.

FIRE**Raging in Big Shops at Springfield, O. They Will be Totally Destroyed.**

Springfield, O., Feb. 10.—(Bulletin)—The great East street shops formerly owned by Reaper King Whitley, now owned by Senator Fairbanks, are this afternoon burning and will be entirely destroyed. Fifteen factories have been doing business in the immense plants. Two thousand men will be thrown out of employment.

These shops are said to be the second largest in the world and cost several millions when built by Wm. N. Whiteley.

GOLD MINE IN HIS HAIR.**Startling Discovery by Which a Colorado Man Becomes Wealthy.**

James McCormick, who has recently located a placer mine in Summit county, Colo., is the son of a California pioneer and himself an argonaut with a wonderful story. While on the way east a few weeks ago McCormick went into a Leadville barber shop, and the barber says he found four gold in his hair.

McCormick had been in the habit of washing in a small but turbulent mountain stream, and the oil of his hair acted as a natural amalgam, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. McCormick postponed his eastern trip and returned to the stream of golden sand to investigate. He located a place and says it is worth \$150,000 to \$500,000.

Man of the Future.

Mr. Flimsey (reading)—Scientific men have come to the conclusion that the man of the future will be without hair and without teeth.

Johnny Flimsey (interrupting)—Isn't grandpa a man of the future, then, pa?

At Whitstable Filippo and Lucia were married before the image of the Madonna at whose shrine the girl had buried out her grief and implored her help.

Read Advocate "want ads."

LUCIA'S ERROR

The sun had barely risen out of the sea when the sexton opened the doors of the pretty church of San Giocomo on the little island of Chioggia, which the Canal Grande separates from Venice. It was holy week, and the pious islanders gathered for early mass.

They were nearly all women, for the young and hardy men of Chioggia are out on the sea, saying their morning prayers under the dome of the sky. By the side of the wife of some poor fisherman kneels the judge's spouse in elegant attire. Not far from her sits the pilot's daughter, Lu the first pew before the image of the Madonna crocheted on this morning in holy week a slender young woman of extraordinary beauty. She was oblivious of her surroundings. Her head was bowed over her folded hands, and from her eyes a tear trickled now and then. She did not see the old vegetable huckster perched on a stool the sexton had provided expressly for her because she could no longer stand. Nobody heeded the girl except this old crone, who watched her curiously. The young man's rich black hair betrayed her. It was Lucia, handsome, dark eyed Lucia, the old woman's cousin Enrichetta's only daughter. The silver bracelet around the dimpled wrist was hers. The old woman would have known her anywhere with that tincture on her arm.

Lucia seemed in great despair. Sora Biagia wondered. Could it be true, what the woman of Chioggia were saying, that Lucia was in love with the fair-haired German painter who had employed her for his model? Had she been faithless to Filippo, who had asked her to marry him and whose wife she had promised to be? Now the Telesco has gone his way, and she kneels in despair before the image of the Madonna—the old, old story!

Sora Biagia had always been fond of Lucia, and her heart ached for the sorrowing creature, but of late the girl had made no confidant of her old relative. When mass was over and the people dispersed, the old woman waited patiently for Lucia, who was still in devout prayer. At last she arose, brushed the wavy strains of her black hair from her forehead and cast a last imploring look upon the image of the Madonna.

"Hey, Lucia!" cried Sora Biagia.

"What will you have?" queried the girl, with low, oppressed voice.

"I am sorry, Lucia mia," whispered Sora Biagia, laying her hand on the young woman's shoulder. "I wish I could help you. Don't take it too much to heart! If Filippo loves you, he'll come back to marry you, believe me, Lucia!"

"But he cannot, Sora Biagia," moaned the girl. "He cannot come back to me. Filippo is dead, drowned—and I am the cause of his death!"

"Oh, July Virgin!" murmured the old woman, crossing herself. "You do not know what you are talking about. You are losing your mind."

"It's true, only too true!" cried Lucia vehemently. "I will tell you all, Sora Biagia. Filippo was jealous of the stranger for whom I sat as a model. I was foolish to fling him with him, but I have never wronged Filippo, the holy Mother knows! It vexed me to have him so sure of me, and when he told me that he was the only man I could ever love I laughed at him. Then he came and asked me to marry him. But I was obstinate, Sora Biagia, and said that I would think about it. We had a quarrel and parted in anger, yet we loved each other dearly. Filippo went to sea again, though it was his intention to remain at home after our marriage. Last night came the news that the Speranza was wrecked in the English channel. She was Filippo's boat, and everybody on board was lost. I am not weeping for the stranger, Sora Biagia, but for Filippo, whom I will never see again!"

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The girl broke completely down, sobbing out her grief on the old woman's shoulder.

"Are you sure that all the crew were lost, Lucia? I see old Sor Frediano, the pilot, standing in his door. He is sure to know. Hey, Sor Frediano, he! Any news from the Speranza?"

"The Speranza's gone, but word has just been received that the crew was saved. They are on their way home now."

A cry of joy broke from Lucia's lips. Half laughing, half weeping, she sank upon the stone steps of the church.

"Thou hast heard my prayer, O Madonna! I have not sent him to his death."

On Easter morning there was great rejoicing on the pretty little island of Chioggia. The crew from the Speranza came home just as the Easter bells called the worshippers to church.

On the wharf, near enough for the water to dampen her pretty shoes, stood Lucia with Sora Biagia.

As the boat drew near that brought the young lover home the old woman asked:

"What will you say to Filippo should he ask you again to become his wife?"

"Not a single word, Sora Biagia. I will throw my arms around his neck and kiss him. He will know."

At Whitstable Filippo and Lucia were married before the image of the Madonna at whose shrine the girl had buried out her grief and implored her help.

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The writer once heard a lady exclaim when she was told not to

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you expect to remove see Reese R.
Jones. 2-8-dmThese grapes are sour. Old Bernard said.
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